DEVIANT LOLITA

- The journal of a depraved man.

Her smile was occupied with braces which brought zeal to those who would catch sight of it, a pure innocence that filled me with such ecstasy. Her body petite, and prepubescent; which filled the ever-longing emptiness that was my soul, this **Lolita** was a darling who sought the adoration of a wandering man of dubious and predatory qualities.

Oh! But don't be fooled by this **Lolita**!

This devious behavior is truly the way in which the young **Lolita** lurks upon her prey - almost resembling a siren's way of strategic allurement of her next meal; the succubus resembles an arachnid awaiting in her web for an inferior soul to feed upon

As she comes across as all so innocuous, she is truly a deviant in ravenous disguise. Her formidable camouflage which masks her ever-fiery sexual alluring nature is that of dark inceptions, this **Lolita** was of a another sinister dwelling, truly a succubus in need of a love sustenance in which the young **Lolita** could feed from.

My fixation with this young **Lolita** was of a burning passion and a lustful one indeed, my desires perpetually invoked a cultivating sentiment; one which forever occupied my fluttering heart.

Oh, my beloved **Lolita**, do you feel my passion? Do you feel my gaze meet your glowing skin? Oh, my **Deviant Lolita**.

Though I understood the consequences of indulging in this forbidden taboo - it did not seem to matter to me in the slightest, this **Lolita** was something I yearned for from my own lusts; and the price that came with it was one I was willing to accept.

couldn't take it any longer! I must speak with this young **Lolita**!

My unfaltering luscious ever-burning desire for this doll was confounding, which cultivated me into a hypnotic wandering excursion through the desolate meadow of trampled daises and deterrents of corn stalks toward the hypnotic panorama that swathed the young **Lolita**.

Her magnificence was profound, and her scent was of a rich crème toffee which brought warmth to my essence; this young **Lolita** was immaculate in every manner; a Darling of sacredness in which I desired to make my sweetheart.

This price of my soul to the devil's sex worker was a contract in which I indulged - this **deviant lolita** was too good to disseminate past, truly an infernal blessing awaiting dues.

TO BE CONTINUED